

# JOHN BURT

By FREDERICK  
UPHAM ADAMS

Author of "The Kidnapped Millionaire," "Colonel Monroe's Doctrine," Etc.  
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A. J. DICKER BIDDLE

## CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

John heartily congratulated Blake on his masterly generalship.

"We will talk business to-morrow, Jim," he said. "I am more anxious to hear of other matters. Now, tell me the news. Did you hear of Miss Carden? Is my grandfather alive?"

"Peter Burt is alive and well," said Blake, glad to bring some good tidings.

"All well," repeated John Burt. "May God bless him! That is good news. Go on, Jim."

"Arthur Morris is alive," said Blake, without lifting his eyes.

"The local papers contained that news," observed John, carelessly. "What's the matter, old man? You're pale. Are you ill?"

"I've had news for you, John," he said, desperately. "I may as well tell you and be over with it. Miss Carden's engaged to be married!"

John's lip tightened and a red spot burned on his cheek.

"To whom?"

"To Arthur Morris, John."

John sprang to his feet, hurling the chair backward with a crash. He strode forward, his eyes blazing with fury and his features convulsed with passion.

"It's a lie, Blake—it's a lie, and you know it's a lie!"

He towered above his astonished friend. His fingers were clenched and his lips twitched. Turning abruptly, he walked across the room with his hands pressed over his forehead. For a moment he stood silent, then abruptly turned to Blake with his hands outstretched.

"I beg your pardon, Jim! Forgive me, old man! I didn't know what I was saying. Forgive me, Jim, will you?"

"Certainly, John, but there's nothing to forgive," replied Blake heartily as he grasped his friend's hands.

Ulysses who refused to return from exile?

This suggested a train of bitter conjecture. Why had he not been content with a modest fortune? Why had he devoted years to the amassing of wealth which now mocked his love? Why had he despised the pretensions of Arthur Morris? Why had he failed to take steps to positively ascertain the result of Morris's wound?

The words of Peter Burt came back to him: "It is written in God's word: 'If thou faint in the day of adversity, thy strength is small; for a just man falleth seven times and riseth up again!'" Had he fallen seven times? From the hour he left the old man's side until that night, no shade of disappointment had come into his life. Success had followed success and triumph had succeeded triumph. Every prophecy made by Peter Burt had been more than fulfilled.

As he recalled the past he remembered with keen joy the parting words of the old man: "You have the love of a woman I respect. She will wait for you. Do not let the impatience of your love imperil your chances."

The sense of coming victory stole over him as he stood before the portrait and repeated the words: "She will wait for you; she will wait for you." That which does not demand the danger and turmoil of a battle, is not worth struggling for.

Four weeks later John Burt stood on a ferry boat and gazed for the first time on the matchless water front and the ragged but impressive skyline of New York city.

Blake had preceded him, and had installed the permanent headquarters of James Blake & Company. He met John as he stepped from the train. The two old friends greeted each

other with unfeigned cordiality. Blake was in high spirits.

"I'm glad you're here, John," he said, as they were seated in a carriage. "I've been in an awful fix for a week or more. What in thunder is my opinion on the new currency bill, John? Ten reporters and a hundred financiers have asked me that question, and I have refused to commit myself. What shall I tell them, John?"

"We'll discuss that over dinner," laughed John. He gazed at Blake earnestly, and asked: "Do you know if Miss Carden has returned?"

"I have been unable to ascertain that," said Blake. "I haven't seen anybody—anybody who would know. I've been awfully busy, John."

"I know you have," returned John in his old, cordial manner. "Have you secured a but for me, Jim?"

"I have fitted up a dream of an apartment for you, and have ordered your favorite dinner."

The following day John Burt began his New York career.

## CHAPTER XVII.

### A Foreign Mission.

Before Morris had recovered from his wound Jesse Carden had left for Europe. During his convalescence he was consumed by two passions: First to arrest and punish John Burt, and second to see or hear from Jesse Carden. Yielding to his demands, the elder Morris spent thousands of dollars in a fruitless attempt to locate John Burt.

Morris had no difficulty in obtaining from General Carden the continental address of his daughter. She was studying in Berlin, and Arthur Morris wrote a long letter informing her of his complete recovery. He calmly ignored the events which led to the shooting, and seemed to have forgotten the rebuff he had received at her hands. The letter read as if their last meeting had been under the shadow of the maples on the Bishop lawn.

Morris waited a month for an answer to this letter and then wrote a second one, which was returned unopened. In a towering passion he went to his father and unboomed the story of his treatment.

"You told me once that old Carden would go broke on L. & O., and he declared, pacing up and down the room."

"I didn't pay much attention to what you said at the time, but I know all about it now. I've been looking over your books, governor. You've got him

long on a rotten stock. Go ahead and squeeze him! You can do it. Put the screws to him! Then when he comes whining around for mercy we'll see what Miss Independence Jessie will do! I'll bet she'll answer my letters then! I'll make her pay for this some day. You've got to do something, governor!"

"If you think I'm going to run my banking and Wall Street business so as to promote your correspondence with a doll-faced girl, you—"

"She's not a doll-faced girl!" declared Morris, turning fiercely on his father.

"Well, she's a girl, and they're all alike," growled Randolph Morris. "The prettier they are the more trouble they raise. I thought you told me you wasn't going to marry her. You're an ass."

The old banker lay back wearily in his chair and regarded his son and heir with an expression of deep disgust.

"I'll marry her if I want to," said Morris, doggedly. "I suppose I've got to marry somebody and she's as good as any one. What the devil has old Carden's money got to do about it? When he loses it you get it, and when you die I get it, and if she marries me she quits even. It's the only chance she's got. Go ahead and squeeze him, governor!"

"You talk like a fool," said the fond parent. "You know a lot about stocks, don't you? I couldn't bear L. & O. now if I tried, and wouldn't if I could. I'm interested in other stocks besides L. & O. If you're bound to marry, why don't you marry Thompson's daughter. He'll die in a year and leave her four millions."

"I don't want her," said Morris loftily. "You need not worry about my matrimonial alliances. Let me have five thousand dollars. I'm going to Europe."

Randolph Morris stormed and fumed and then wrote a check for the amount demanded.

Six weeks later Arthur Morris was in Berlin. He had perfected his plans, and after securing apartments in Leipziger Strasse set about their execution.

He was to shrewd to announce his arrival by a letter to Jesse, having good reason to suspect that it would meet the same reception as had the others. He retained a capable valet and commissioned him to obtain information concerning Miss Carden's daily and weekly routine.

It rained the following day, and Morris' valet brought word that Miss Carden would not venture out in the storm. His master was pleased to learn that Miss Carden was in the habit of going out alone, and that if the weather permitted, she proposed to visit Count Raczyński's gallery on the morrow.

The famous Raczyński gallery is on the Exercierplatz, outside the Brandenburg gate, and contains a splendid collection of modern German paintings. The day dawned bright and warm after the storm, and Morris was in fine spirits when he stepped into his carriage and rode down the avenue. He entered the gallery and roamed through the halls to make sure Jesse had not arrived. He then stood near the entrance and waited.

His patience was rewarded. He recognized Jesse as she crossed the street. She was alone, and Morris stepped into the dark of the vestibule and followed when she entered the main hall. Jesse carried a sketch book under her arm, and took a seat opposite one of Schinkel's masterworks. Opening the book, she proceeded to work on an unfinished sketch.

(To be continued.)

### Conan Doyle a Rapid Worker.

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle is a remarkably quick worker, most of whose time seems to be given up to the healthy enjoyment of life. He seems, however, to be able economically, to combine work with play. For instance, one may see him engaged in a vigorous game of cricket or golf in the early afternoon, and the game may be followed by a brisk country walk with a friend. Returning from the walk the novelist will say to the friend: "We dine at eight o'clock; perhaps you would like to take a stroll round the garden before dressing, while I go upstairs," and he retires, presumably to enjoy a rest. After dinner he may make some such quiet remark as this to his friend: "By the way, a rather happy idea occurred to me during our walk this afternoon." Hereupon he gives the outline of a very ingenious plot. "What a capital idea for a short story," exclaims his friend. "So I thought," remarks the novelist. "Well, you will do it?" "Oh, I've done it," comes the author's calm reply. "I wrote the story while you were walking in the garden."

### Carlyle's Sarcasm.

Carlyle once wrote to a neighbor of his in London: "We have the misfortune to be people of weak health in this house; bad sleepers in particular, and exceedingly sensible in the night hours to disturbances from sound. On your premises for some time past there is a cock, by no means particularly loud or discordant, whose crowing would of course be indifferent or insignificant to persons of sound health and nerves; but, alas, it often enough keeps us unwillingly awake here, and on the whole gives a degree of annoyance which, except to the unhealthy, is not easily conceivable. If you would have the goodness to remove that small animal or in any way render him inaudible from midnight to breakfast time such charity would work a notable relief to certain persons here and be thankfully acknowledged by them as an act of good neighborhood."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.  
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is a partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898.  
A. W. GILLESPIE,  
Notary Public.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### Youth a Relative Quality.

Youth has nothing to do with years—the real youth that accepts life and learns from it the lessons which exalt and purify. But it is given to few to carry with them into old age the splendor of the dawn, to retain the old "unconquerable hope" to the end. Those few, however, are the salt of the earth, whether they write, or dig, or sweep crossings.

### Pun Won Promotion.

Perhaps the earliest instance of ecclesiastical promotion won by a pun is that of a curate named Joseph, who was prompted by Swift to take this text for a sermon preached in St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin, before the viceroy, "Butler," the Duke of Ormond: "Yet did not the chief Butler remember Joseph, but forgot him."

### Simplifying Japanese.

The learning of Japanese will be greatly facilitated by the abandonment of their peculiar way of writing and printing their language. Ten years ago the universities inaugurated the reform; next year the use of English letters will be begun in the public schools, and this will soon lead to their general use.

### State Aids Good Roads.

Under a new Pennsylvania law applications have been made to State Highway Commissioner Hunter from fifty-two places for state aid in building 106 miles of improved highway. The applications come from all parts of the state, and it is doubtful if there will be money enough available for all the demands of the first year.

### New Value of Aluminum.

A German experimenter, Herr Bernhard, noting the structure of aluminum, decided to try it for putting an edge on fine-cutting instruments, such as surgical knives, razors, etc. He found that it acted exactly like a razor-hone of the finest quality.

### Immensity of Alaska.

Few people realize the immensity of the area of Alaska. With its 577,390 square miles, it is larger than the three largest states in the Union, namely, Texas, California and Montana, the total area of which is only 570,220 square miles.

### Oldest Woman in World.

Madrid claims to have the oldest woman in the world—Maria Nieto, who has lived in three centuries, having been born in 1781. She was twice married and had nineteen children, all of whom she survives.

### Another Breakfast Food.

Seaweed, though not the diet of an epicure, is, when dry, richer than oatmeal or Indian corn in nitrogenous constituents, and takes rank among the most nutritious of vegetable foods.

### Uncle Americus' Prayer.

Uncle Americus, an old-time dandy, commenced his prayer thus: "Oh, Lord, we thank thee that we are once more permitted to dissemble in the latitude of prayer."

### Ancient Stadium is Renovated.

Having been restored in white marble at a cost of over £100,000, the ancient Stadium of Athens has been opened for athletic sports.

Bad Air Hurts Sense of Smell.  
The sense of smell is keener in fresh air than in stale or polluted air.

### OLD FASHIONED.

### But Still in the Fashion.

It is an ever new and interesting story to hear how one can be entirely made over by change of food.

"For two years I was troubled with what my physician said was the old fashioned dyspepsia. There was nothing I could eat but 20 or 30 minutes later I would be splitting my food up in quantities until I would be very faint and weak. This went out from day to day until I was terribly wasted away and without any prospect of being helped. One day I was advised by an old lady to try Grape-Nuts and cream leaving off all fatty food. I had no confidence that Grape-Nuts would do all she said for me as I had tried so many things without any help. But it was so simple I thought I would give it a trial she insisted so. 'Well I ate some for breakfast and pretty soon the lady called to see her 'patient' as she called me and asked if I had tried her advice. 'Glad you did child, do you feel some better?' 'No,' I said, 'I do not know as I do, the only difference I can see is I have no sour stomach and come to think of it I haven't spit up your four teaspoons of Grape-Nuts yet.' 'Nor did I ever have any trouble with Grape-Nuts then or any other time for this food always stays down and my stomach digests it perfectly; I soon got strong and well again and bless that old lady every time I see her. 'Once an invalid of 98 pounds I now weigh 125 pounds and feel strong and well and it is due entirely and only to having found the proper food in Grape-Nuts.' Name given my Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Get the little book, 'The Road to Wellville' in each box.

### Propagation of Tomatoes.

In the great majority of cases, new varieties of tomatoes, as of other fruits, are not "produced"; they are rather discovered, says a writer in Country Life in America. One finds a new form in his garden and propagates it. Some of the new forms will not propagate themselves readily from seed, whereas others will "come true" to a greater or less extent.

### Russians Are Born Linguists.

The marvelous memory and aptitude for learning possessed by Russians are shown by the rapidity with which they acquire languages. It is said that a Russian will learn Chinese in six months. As for English, they acquire it with ease in a few weeks. They think no more of acquiring a new language than an Englishman would of learning a recitation or a new game of cards.

### Paper Cooking Utensils.

In the Japanese army every soldier carries with him kettles which are made of paper, the invention of one Daiju. The kettle is made of ordinary thin Japanese paper. It is filled with water, and then water is poured over it. It is hung over the fire, and in ten minutes the water is boiling. The kettle can be used eight or ten times, and the cost of it is about 2 cents.

### Learning Russian at Home.

Swallow a white seidlitz powder, following it with a blue one. Then simultaneously swallow a big drink of water and inhale some finely powdered cayenne pepper. Have a phonograph handy when the trouble starts, and you will have on record the city directory of St. Petersburg.—Baltimore American.

### When Wrestlers Oiled Bodies.

In Grecian and Roman wrestling bouts the bodies and limbs of the wrestlers were plentifully anointed with oil and grease. The object of this was to prevent a hold being secured by an opponent. Modern articles of agreement, however, state explicitly that no oil or grease shall be used.

### Recognizes Geologist.

The Academy of Sciences of Paris has elected Prof. Barrois of Lille, to fill the vacancy left in the section of mineralogy by the death of the illustrious Fougere. This recognition of the claims of one of the most distinguished geologists of the present day will be welcomed far and wide.

### Still More Evidence.

Bay City, Ill., August 8 (Special).—Mr. K. F. Henley of this city adds his evidence to that published almost daily that a sure cure for Rheumatism is now before the American people and that that cure is Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Henley had Acute Rheumatism. He has used Dodd's Kidney Pills. He says of the result: "After suffering for sixteen years with Rheumatism and using numerous medicines for Rheumatism and more medicines prescribed by doctors, I at last tried Dodd's Kidney Pills with the result that I got more benefit from them than all the others put together. 'Dodd's Kidney Pills were the only thing to give me relief, and I recommend them to all suffering from Acute Rheumatism.' Rheumatism is caused by Uric Acid in the blood. Healthy kidneys take all the Uric Acid out of the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills make healthy kidneys.

### Wears Large Shoes.

There is a New York barber who wears a number 12 shoe. He was a sergeant in the German army, noted for his stability. He has a brother in the old country whose foot is so big that no ready made shoe can be found to fit him. When he needs a new pair of shoes he buys a side of leather and sends for a shoemaker, who fashions his footgear at home. His foot is the largest in all Germany, about number 17 in size.

### Care of the Hair.

It is now generally agreed that many of the shampoos in use are injurious to the hair. The best treatment is frequent brushing and absolute cleanliness. Wash the hair in a lather of Ivory Soap suds and rinse thoroughly. Let the last water be cool as it closes the pores of the skin and prevents colds.

### ELEANOR R. PARKER.

American Fish for Argentine. The streams of the Argentine Republic, South America, are to be stocked with rainbow trout from the hatcheries of Colorado. The deal is being arranged through the United States Fish Bureau at Leadville, which has obtained 60,000 eyed eggs from the Colorado fish and game commissioner.

### Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Swollen, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

### Orchids Easy to Grow.

Many orchids are not the difficult flowers to grow that most people suppose, says Country Life in America. There are at least fifty out of ten thousand varieties of these regal blooms that may grow in the domestic greenhouse.

The Best Results in Starching can be obtained only by using Defiance Starch, besides getting 4 oz. more for same money—no cooking required.

Waiting Rooms for Passengers. The Montreal Street Railway Company has recently erected a number of pretentious waiting rooms in different parts of the city. One of them is a two-story brick structure, where there is a ticket office and conveniences for passengers.

## A UNITED STATES SENATOR

Used Pe-ru-na For Dyspepsia With Great Benefit.



HON. M. C. BUTLER,  
Ex-United States Senator from South Carolina.

EX-U. S. Senator M. C. Butler from South Carolina, was Senator from that state for two terms. In a recent letter from Washington, D. C., he says: "I can recommend Peruna for dyspepsia and stomach trouble. I have been using your medicine for a short period and I feel very much relieved. It is indeed a wonderful medicine besides a good tonic."—M. C. Butler.

Peruna is not simply a remedy for dyspepsia. Peruna is a cathartic remedy. Peruna cures dyspepsia because it is generally dependent upon catarrh of the stomach.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

**EX-SOLDIERS** The Devil's Lake Reservation, North Dakota, soon open under homestead law. Right of entry determined by drawing, conducted by U. S. officials. Ex-soldiers may register and file by agent. One person can act as agent for one soldier only. To meet the demand of soldiers for agents I have arranged with a number of citizens in North Dakota, near these lands, to act as agents for soldiers. To pay the agent and myself for trouble and expense, there will be a charge of \$10.00 for registration. Should the soldier draw a number entitling him to tract of land, the same agent will file for him, locate and select his land for a fee of \$15.00. If the soldier prefers he may, instead of paying the \$15.00, pay and select his own land. Soldiers not required to pay \$15.00 an acre on their land until six months after their filing.

**ACT PROMPTLY** Registration begins Aug. 20th and ends Aug. 20th. No time for delay. Send \$10 and your discharge, or certified copy thereof, and I will send you proper legal papers for your execution. I will look after the entire matter and see that the agent does his duty. Should you not be registered the money will be promptly returned. Local agents wanted to whom I will pay reasonable commission for services. Address, ROBT. F. BIRKETT, Devil's Lake, N. D.

**THE DAISY FLY KILLER** destroys all the flies and horn-flies in dining-rooms, sleeping-rooms and places where flies are troublesome. It is a powerful and will not soil or injure anything. Try them once and you will never be without them. Front best for dealers and prepaid for. H. B. HARRIS, 148 DuSable Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

### Ostrich Plucking.

Ostrich plucking is really not a "plucking" but a "cutting," says a writer in Country Life in America. The ostrich is coaxed into a wedge-shaped inclosure and a small bag drawn over his head, which renders him unresisting. The large plumes are carefully cut, leaving an inch of the quill, which in time drops out. A few of the small feathers, when ready to fall out, are really plucked. An ostrich yields about fifty feathers at a plucking.

### FREE TO 25 LADIES.

The Defiance Starch Co. will give 25 ladies a round trip ticket to the St. Louis Exposition, to five ladies in each of the following states: Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas and Missouri who will send in the largest number of trade marks cut from a ten cent, 16-ounce package of Defiance cold water laundry starch. This means from your own home, anywhere in the above named states. These trade marks must be mailed to and received by the Defiance Starch Co., Omaha, Neb., before September 1st, 1904. October and November will be the best months to visit the Exposition. Remember that Defiance is the only starch put up 16 oz. (a full pound) to the package. You get one-third more starch for the same money than of any other kind, and Defiance never sticks to the iron. The tickets to the Exposition will be sent by registered mail September 5th. Starch for sale by all dealers.

### Dire Effects of Poverty.

The mean longevity of the poor in Italy is only twenty-eight years, while that of the well-to-do classes is fifty-five years.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Triality Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Some one has said that wealth does not beget contentment—and we are positive that poverty doesn't.

Mrs. Wingo's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

Soft-bosomed shirts command stiff prices.



Perhaps it is a lie. Let us hope so, John."

For moments no word was spoken. John Burt stood by an opened window, with his back to his friend, and gazed out into the darkness.

"Tell me about it, Jim," he said, breaking the silence.

Blake related the details of his introduction to Arthur Morris and told of the night spent in the latter's apartment. He repeated the conversation as nearly as he could recall it.

John abruptly changed the subject and questioned Blake about his interview with Peter Burt, and smiled quietly when he related his experience with the old man. He was not displeased that Blake had been forced to reveal his secret.

"I have anticipated his advice about going to New York," said John. "My plans are made, and if you are willing, we will make New York the future headquarters of James Blake & Company, with the San Francisco establishment a branch house. Think it over, Jim, and let me know your decision as soon as possible."

"I've thought it over," said Blake. "I'm ready to go to New York the minute you say so."

"Very well, we'll go this month," said John Burt.

It was long past midnight when Blake drove away and left John Burt to the harrowing society of his thoughts. For hours he sat before the portrait of Jesse Carden. He recalled the day when she had laughingly placed the cherished tintype in his hand. And now she was in Paris, by the grace and under the bounty of Arthur Morris—the one man in all the world he hated.

"It's a lie—an infamous, damnable lie!" he repeated as he paced up and down the room. "It is not so—it shall not be so!"

But the black clouds of doubt again obscured the rift made by vehement hope. What reason had he to doubt the statement made by Morris? Had not Morris wealth, influence, social standing? Was not Jesse under obligations to him?

And what of Jesse? What valid, lasting claim had he on Jesse Carden? A few words spoken under the stress of great excitement, a promise of her friendship and of her prayers—nothing more.

No word from him had come to her during long years. For all she knew he was dead. What right had he to expect that she should play the part of Penelope to a silent, untrodden